Now fafe arriv'd --- firft for my Boots I wrote ---
I tell the Story --- and fubjoyn the Note ---
And laftly, to fulfill the dread Commands,
Thefe hafty Lines prelume to kifs your Hands.
Excufe the tedious Tale of a Diftafter,

I am

Humble Servant

BRITISH MUSEUM

and

GRAND MASTER.

FINIS.

8
Pam. 58

THE LAWYERS DISBANDED:

OR,

The TEMPLE in an UPROAR.

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BRITISH MUSEUM

THE

LAWYERS

DISBANDED.

OH Ye Muſes I'nvoke, now I ſing the Law Scheme,
(To be aiding in Verſe as you ſometimes have been)
Of a late *Hotch-potch* Regiment, rais'd in the *Temples*,
Draughts from old *Obligations*, new-*Views* and Fee *Simples*.
Derry down, down, &c.

Free

Free from all Diſaffection, this critical Time,
A Truth that's well known may be loyal in Rhyme;
The Subject being common and Coffee-houſe Chat
No *Scandal. magna.* can be conſtrued from that.

Derry down, down, &c.

One Day as the **** he lay muſing in Bed
With Tremors and Rebels diſturbing his Head,
Up he ſtarts, and away to St. *James*'s he ran,
With his Scheme, to diſperſe the poor run-away-Clan.

Derry down, &c.

" My Lord, I've a Plan, and I'll *vouch* it will do,
" The *Attorneys* ſhall mount Guard, *and I will* mount too,
" Don't call me a ****, a Commiſſion I chuſe,
" Pray let me be C——l, a C——l of *Blues.*

Derry down, &c.

" The Law is as hearty as hearty can be,
" And the Palace and *Kitchen* we'll guard without *Fee,*
" I've no Aim but the Good of the Nation," *(He tells)*
" And ſecuring our Rights, Titles, Claims—*and the S—s.*"

Derry down, &c.

Great

Great Meetings were had, and learn'd Speeches were made
By Youngſters quite callow, juſt entring the Trade,
They *humbly conceiv'd*, and with *Eloquence* ſaid,
That the Coats ſhou'd be Blue, and the Waiſtcoats be red.
Derry down, &c.

When all things were ſettled, the Uniform fix'd,
Strait appears our Law C——l confoundedly vex'd,
To our Sorrows we found, from the Manner he ſpoke,
That our Regiment (e'er it cou'd form) it was *broke.*
Derry down, &c.

'Tis conjectur'd the Stateſman foreſaw the great Evil,
And that raiſing the Lawyers, was raiſing the D—l;
That their Diſcords, Demurrers and Wranglings wou'd harm Ye,
And cauſe Suits and Diſſentions quite thorough the Army.
Derry down, &c.

Thus ended th' Aſſembly *(ad Opus et Uſum*
Prædict) and damn'd mad that the *** ſhou'd refuſe them.
Now, my L--d, change your Scheme, and Ld. *Coke* take de-
[light in,
You'll be C—r ſooner by *Reading* than *Fighting.*
Derry down, &c.

Had